

Lobe Bunni Press





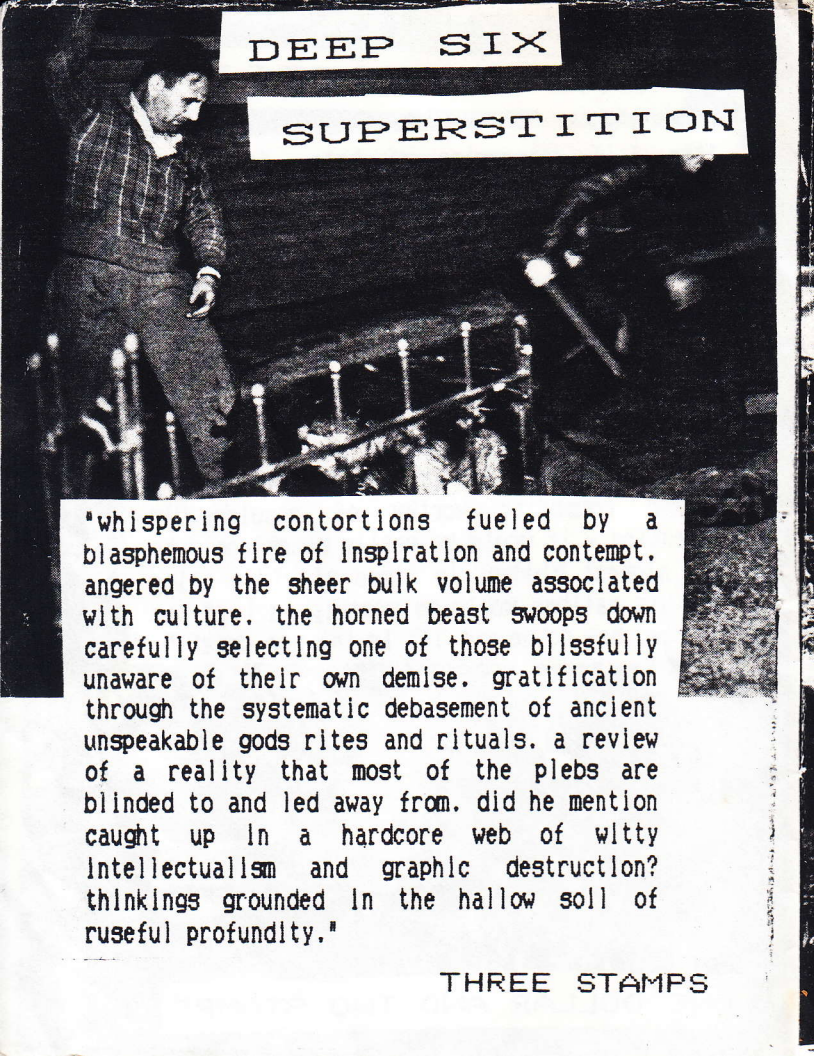
THE
HIT-ROD-HOZ

"come with me now into a strange new world of concrete propaganda teetering upon a well laid infrastructure that will mold and reshape the future to meet up to the preconceived notions of a few elite madmen. follow me through the available and the soon to be. one cannot but wonder at how this seemingly festering sore of creativity manages to get anything done. more importantly than that though is the fact that they don't seem to want to stop. nor can science stop them. attempts have been made to discourage this seedy lot but to no avail, they continue to press on with a renewed vigor, unprecedented. everything is for sale. everything is geared for consumption. welcome to the rotting world of profane suggestion, galloping miscalculation, and inflamed simmering deceit. welcome to the world of love bunny press' summer 1991 catalog, all rights ignored. go cry somewhere else."

GRUMBLEBELLY

"the full expression of hate, fear, and loathing uttered by a half-mutilated dim-witted quasi-Intellectual geek. realized in a time when vegetation politics overwhelm the quazi-pesudo-semi-postpunk existence. they feed you not only federally approved by-products but also your very thinkings. abnormality in the face of chaos is scorned as a normal occurrence, but put under the conditions normally associated with everyday life this would be considered not only a prized commodity worthy of considerable attention - it would be verily bought only by the highest bidder. in times of old a thing of this caliber would be worshipped lawd hep mersee, hee no no wot ltt is tha hee doest."

ONE DOLLAR AND TWO STAMPS

A grainy, black and white photograph of a man in a plaid jacket standing in a dark, industrial setting. He is looking down and slightly to his left. In the foreground, there is a metal railing with several vertical posts. The background is dark and indistinct, suggesting an interior space with some structural elements.

DEEP SIX

SUPERSTITION

"whispering contortions fueled by a blasphemous fire of inspiration and contempt. angered by the sheer bulk volume associated with culture. the horned beast swoops down carefully selecting one of those blissfully unaware of their own demise. gratification through the systematic debasement of ancient unspeakable gods rites and rituals. a review of a reality that most of the plebs are blinded to and led away from. did he mention caught up in a hardcore web of witty intellectualism and graphic destruction? thinkings grounded in the hallow soil of ruseful profundity."

THREE STAMPS

NO EXIT

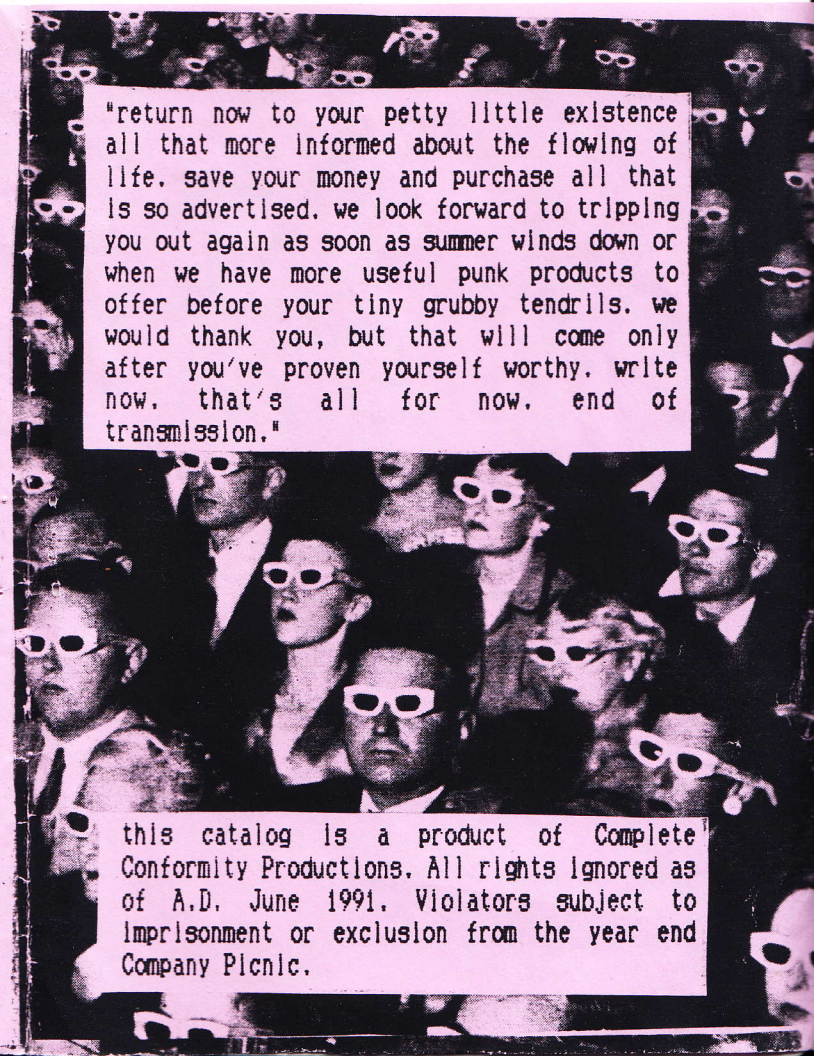
"the Jean Claude Satre Society for the Persecution of Small Minds, is proud to announce yet another thought provoking issue of the widely acclaimed music magazine No Exit. Thanks to the tremendous reader support the two now world-renowned editors were persuaded to leave temporarily their present positions so that they could excavate teh grave of the deceased magazine. They so exhumed the rot-yellow maggot infested corpse, dusted it off and have resubmitted for the world to marvel at. The void left by No Exit's untimely passing is no longer. Look for a new issue on glossy acid-free paper with nice color pictures and toned down interviews with only the hippest most popular bands and music execs in the business. Afterall, now that they are back they may as well sell the hell out, too! Only innut fer tha munny issue out later this summer..."

TWO CRISP DOLLARS

PERILISUM CANTOS

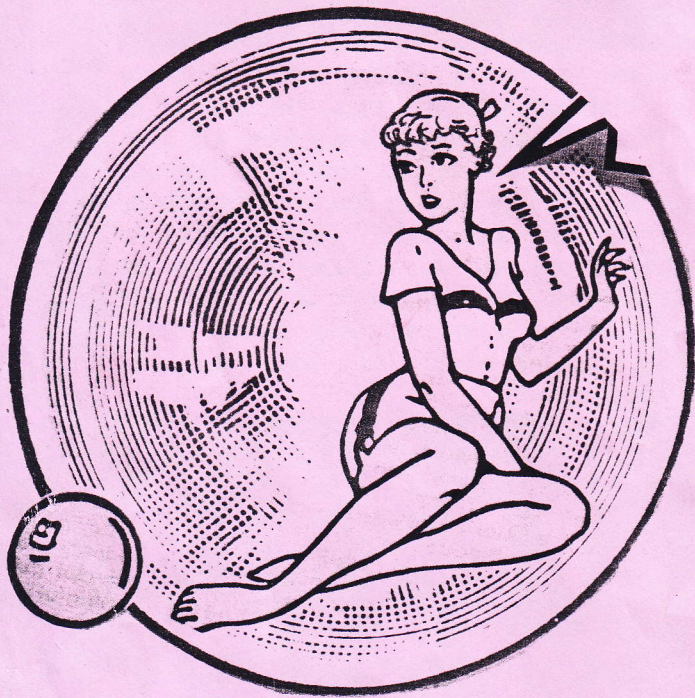
"In a concealed secret room deep within the bowels of Castle Montlehughe there dwelt a eunuch monk named Smeldy Rotenguth, who was commissioned by the Ancients to record the mischief and mayhem they so created. For decades these fabled mysterious texts have been rumored to have been floated around by various Bavarian Counter-Reactionaries, but there had yet to be a viable documented account proving their actual existence... until now. The mysterious manuscripts were unearthed by Dr. M.E. Diggumup, late in 1956 while he excavated the site of Castle Montlehughe. The volumes upon volumes of documents remained locked up in a New England safe untranslated for almost 32 years, until a crack group of Reality Reconstructionists took up the tiresome task of wading through the pages translating the bizarre runes and unidentifiable script. Finally, the knowledge, wisdom, and perpetual warning has been released for the general public's use. The Perillisum Cantos. Look for new a few new episodes this season."

THREE STAMPS OR TRADE



"return now to your petty little existence
all that more informed about the flowing of
life. save your money and purchase all that
is so advertised. we look forward to tripping
you out again as soon as summer winds down or
when we have more useful punk products to
offer before your tiny grubby tendrils. we
would thank you, but that will come only
after you've proven yourself worthy. write
now. that's all for now. end of
transmission."

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imprisonment or exclusion from the year end
Company Picnic.



ALEJANDRO
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shaker heights, ohio
44122.

LOVE BUNNI PRESS
2622 princeton road
cleveland heights, ohio
44118 do it again.

Archetypes